

The Pocahontas Times.

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\$1.00 A Year

BUILDING A NEW MACHINE

As an interested observer of many well oiled and smoothly running political machines, it was with great interest that I watched Master Mechanic Dawson assemble one of the neatest and most practical of all machines at Parkersburg last Thursday.

Full and complete accounts have been published of the Roosevelt meeting there but I will try to give a few details that I observed as a looker on.

At the Chancellor Hotel Capt. Dan Cunningham said as soon as I arrived, "Go down to the river. The ice is running. It is a great sight." In my young days I was a reader of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and though an unconstructed rebel, always thrilled with the terrible situations in that book. Especially did the crossing of the Ohio on floating cakes of ice by Eliza appeal to me as a sporting proposition. This mulatto girl went from slave territory to the free soil by this simple and practical mode of crossing the Ohio River. When I looked at the floating ice making the river look soft as carded wool for miles, I appreciated what a nimble footed lass Eliza must have been. I did not go across having no particular business in the state of Ohio and fearing also to get my feet wet. It were better and easier to wait until summer time and flit from tree to tree like a bird.

Coming back towards the hotel, I saw and heard a brass band coming down the street playing martial music, and on the sidewalk a mighty procession headed by the Governor of the State. I drew up by a grocery store and saluted the Governor with my best military salute, and he did me the honor to break step and shake hands with one who came from a far country, and invited me to come along, which invitation I gladly accepted, saying, however, that I would drop in further back. I watched the old stalwarts go by and marked that the leaders from every part of the state had come out, responding to the magic name of Roosevelt. Uncle Dick Robinson, late county clerk of Ohio county, hove in sight, and I hailed him with joy, and went on in the procession with him.

"Here," I said, "I am just about crazy enough to belong to the bunch!" And so we marched on to the big theater which filled up with the crowd.

William Seymour Edwards was sitting near me. This gentleman has recently struck oil on Blue Creek and has a daily pittance of eighteen or twenty thousand dollars, or some such inconsiderable sum. He gave me welcome and said that they were going to baptize me into the meeting, but I requested to be rather anointed with a horn of oil. I think that oil joke was rather neat not to say crude.

I am using a lot of "I's" in this account but you must remember that I was in a Roosevelt meeting and they are appropriate.

On the stage on one side was a big \$1.98 cent likeness of Roosevelt, the Worst, and on the other side a companion picture of Abraham Lincoln. The latter gentleman was used chiefly for comparison. They made a handsome pair.

Senator D. B. Smith, of Cabell, opened the proceedings. He is an old time locomotive engineer, who still has that eagle eye that comes to men who drive the swift and bounding engines over the long and tortuous stretches of iron rail. He stated that he believed that in his section of the state 20 to 1 Republicans were for Roosevelt. Cheers and then some more cheers intermixed with applause.

Senator Smith then called W. P. Hubbard to the chair and he made a most excellent address. "Hear you now some gospel truth," he told us. Like a former friend once said about his favorite preacher: "It tires me as little to hear him preach as any man I ever saw." His address was admirable. It was a special plea, to the effect

that while he did not believe in everything that Roosevelt advocated, yet he was the best that the party had and that he was the only man who could lead the party out of the wilderness.

My mind went back four years to a Republican State Convention held in the same building where this same orator lead the cause and I bellowed like the Bull of Bashan, "We are here for Big Bill Taft!" And in both instances the people cried out amen.

A Democratic friend observed: "It seems to me, if Roosevelt would advocate that on each St. Patrick's Day some member of the Supreme Court, chosen by lot, was to be hung, drawn and quartered, that while many of the party would not endorse the sentiment, yet not a vote would be lost by reason of the novel and interesting suggestion."

Then ex-Governor White held us spell bound for upwards of an hour and was bitter and strong in his denunciation of the Republican papers which claimed that all the sober, sane, conservative, and representative Republicans were for Taft. It might be well to observe that in the course of seven or eight hours of talk on the 29th that many harsh things were uttered and methinks that ere November shades will fall on election day they will have to unsay them bitter words.

Governor Glasscock took for his text, "Oh happy day that fixed my choice." Note the strong religious sentiments of this great meeting.

I did not sit up and take notice of the true inwardness of the proceedings however until the soft voice of that old gray wolf, Governor Dawson, got up and moved that each senatorial district meet and appoint members of the committees. Then every senatorial district of the State showed a large representation present. They formed a Roosevelt State Committee of which Dawson is the Chairman and Edwards, the oil king, treasurer. Here was the birth of the new machine.

I will venture the assertion that there has not been such a great and spontaneous state meeting since the founders of West Virginia met by common consent during the war. But shucks, Dawson could have given that old bunch cards and spades, on making a working organization.

I had come to Parkersburg with the belief that the Roosevelt movement was a small and insignificant affair. It looked too unanimous for me. The Governor's club composed of White, Dawson and their following, is a force to be reckoned with.

The builders of the machine saw that every nut and bolt was in place, even putting on the two negro members at large, to make it a replica of the old machine which they propose to discard if necessary.

One important thing was not settled to the satisfaction of us frivolous Democrats. It was not decided, or even debated, whether Governor Glasscock or Senator Sam Montgomery was the original Roosevelt man of West Virginia.

Rather the spirit of the signers of the Declaration of the Independence prevailed, that they must all hang together or hang separately.

Friday was Democratic Day in Parkersburg and the T. R. buttons were not so much in evidence. Harkens to the opening of the platform:

We, the Republican voters of the State of West Virginia, favoring the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt for President of the United States, assembled in meeting at Parkersburg this 29th day of February, 1912, believe that Theodore Roosevelt represents those principles and policies of government which will best promote the general welfare and upon which the Republican party must depend for future success.

We are convinced that public sentiment demands his nomination.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the late firm of Gay & McLaughlin will please settle at once with me.—R. K. Burns.

AN OLD WAR PAPER

In looking over some papers of his father's, Lee Cackley, of Millpoint, came across a copy of the "Chronicle Extra," published at Lewisburg, March 12, 1862. The name of the editor is not given, but we understand the paper was published by the father of Henry Gilmer. It is a single sheet with four columns to the side, printed on paper a size too large. There is a column of editorials and the balance is made up of proclamations by Governor Letcher, acts of the legislature and general orders by the adjutant general.

It is understood that Congress has been considering in secret session a bill to create the office of Commanding General. Recruiting seems to be going on briskly, and more new companies are in the course of formation than at any time since the commencement of the war. The late reverses having started the people and they are enrolling for the war by the hundreds and thousands.

The smoke of the disastrous battles on the coast of Carolina and on the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers is rapidly clearing away. True hearted southern patriots see nothing in the present condition of affairs to induce despondency, but everything to inspire confidence in the success of a well directed blow at the invaders. They now realize the magnitude of the work before them. They are aroused to the necessity of acting the part of men fighting for independence. Our late reverses will prove the greatest blessing if they will thus awaken to duty.

Mention is made of extensive frauds in the treasury department. In one instance \$14,000 worth of newly printed treasury notes were extracted through the outrageous carelessness of having them passed through four or five different hands without the sheets on which they were printed. Another time plates from which the notes were printed were left lying around, and one morning the one hundred dollar plate—each sheet struck off from which amounting to eight hundred dollars—was found to have been worked during the night.

Governor Letcher issues a proclamation calling for forty thousand additional troops. Every private having a serviceable firearm of any description will carry it with him, or can procure one from a neighbor not liable to duty. The loyal citizens of the west and northwest in the counties not named are urged to form guerrilla companies. The places of rendezvous are Winchester, Gen. T. J. Jackson; Manassas, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston; Fredericksburg, Norfolk, and Williamsburg. The militia of Pocahontas and Greenbrier are to hold themselves in readiness to obey orders.

Another proclamation requires the organization of a board in each county to take cognizance of all questions of exemption from military duty. This board consisted of the presiding justice and any three justices of the county. Among those exempt from duty were various officers of the county and state, ministers, only one doctor to each, two thousand population, to be selected by the board; firemen and policemen. All male citizens between the ages of 18 and 45 years were required to enroll as soldiers.

These various orders were required to be published in Whig and Dispatch, Richmond, and the papers in Lynchburg, Fredericksburg, Petersburg, Norfolk, Danville, Staunton, Lexington, Winchester, Abington and Lewisburg.

The Falling Spring Normal
The Falling Spring Normal School will begin at Falling Spring, W. Va., on the Greenbrier railroad, Monday April the first, and continue three months. Our school has, for many years, sent out students who have made the highest average per cent. given in Greenbrier county. Board, very reasonable. For further particulars write
ALEX. THOMPSON,
Falling Spring, W. Va.

THE MAKING OF LAWS.

Somehow or other, it has become a prevailing deard that laws are a "cure all." One of the most frequent expressions to be heard is to the effect, "There ought to be a law for this, that, or something else," that may be troublesome for the time being. It may interest the readers of the Times to see something as to how Congress makes laws. As a preliminary consideration let it be remembered that an average session of congress is five months, working five hours per day. In the sixty first congress, there were forty-five thousand bills. Now reducing the time referred to for a congressional term, to minutes, and divided by forty-five thousand the number of bill, there would be about eight minutes for each bill's consideration. In the attempt to do justice to all concerned, the nature of the bills are looked into. The larger part of these forty-five thousand bills were of a private nature, relating to pensions and claims against the Government. When there were thousands of measures pertinent to subjects of general interest, as railroad trusts, finances, army and navy, improvement of rivers and harbors, and all deserving of a reasonable amount of consideration before being passed or refused. To meet a matter so serious as the result of so many bills, a mechanical process has been worked out by which the bill or raw material is converted into law as the finished product, or thrown away if worthless or inexpedient. When a bill originates in the Lower House, there are twelve steps from a bill to a law: (1) introducing the bill, (2) referred to its proper committee, (3) favorably reported on, (4) considered and passed, (5) sent to the Senate, (6) referred to Senate committee, (7) favorably reported by committee, (8) passed by Senate with amendments, (9) returned to House for reconsideration, (10) referred to conference of six, three members of the Senate and three of the House to harmonize any differences between the two bodies, (11) passed again by the House and Senate, as thus amended and harmonized, (12) signed by the President.

Were it not for the work of the standing committees a much less proportion of bills introduced would have become laws. There are about sixty of such committees in the House of 391 members, and seventy in the Senate of 92 members, each committee being assigned by rule certain subjects of legislation. Measures pertaining to the army sent to the Military Committee, matters pertaining to the Navy, to the Naval committee; bills affecting traffic in alcoholic liquors between the states, are referred to the committee of Interstate Commerce; tariff goes to the Ways and Means of the House and to the Finance Committee of the Senate; bills concerning the Indian tribes go to the committee of Indian Affairs.

Our readers will take notice of the fact, that most of the real work of making our laws is done in the committee rooms. It does that so many people take such little notice of this fact, that but few citizens sufficiently appreciate the importance and worth of committee work in law making. What our voters usually see or hear is that so many people take such little notice of this fact, that but few citizens sufficiently appreciate the importance and worth of committee work in law making. What our voters usually see or hear is that so many people take such little notice of this fact, that but few citizens sufficiently appreciate the importance and worth of committee work in law making. What our voters usually see or hear is that so many people take such little notice of this fact, that but few citizens sufficiently appreciate the importance and worth of committee work in law making.

Rev. Dr. Graham, a pious christian gentleman, is pastor of the large Presbyterian congregation at this place. "Woodrow Wilson Clubs" are being organized here, as well as all over the country. The friends of President Taft are marshalling their forces from Maine to California, Alaska and the islands of the sea; and to a careful observer of the signs of the times, T. R. "with his hat in the ring" and his big "bat" in his hand, together with the "eight governors" constituting an "insurgent" nine, will wonder, after the great Chicago Convention shall have been held, and President Taft shall have been re-nominated, "where they are at," and why they should have put out to sea without pilot or chart!

THE MISSOURI SONG.

Denver Times: "They Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dawg Aroun'," is the name of the campaign song adopted by the democratic convention of Missouri. The song has made a big hit all through the middle west and is as follows: Wunst me 'n Lem Briggs 'n ol' Bill Brown

Tuk a load of cawn to town, An ol' Jim-dawg—the onry cuss—He jes' nachelly follered us.

CHORUS
Every time I come to town The boys keep kickin' my dawg aroun'. Makes no difference if he is a houn', They gotta quit kickin my dawg aroun'.

As we driv' past Sam Johnston's store Passel ol' yaps kem out th' door; When Jim, he stops to smell a box They shied at him a bunch o' rocks. They tied a tin can to his tail An' run him apast the county jail; 'N' that plumb nachelly makes me sore.

'N' Lem he cussed 'n Bill he swore. Me 'n Lem Briggs 'n ol' Bill Brown We lost no time in a-jumpin' down, Au' we wiped them ducks up on the' groun'!

Fer kickin' mv ol' dawg aroun'!

Fer kickin' mv ol' dawg kaint hold no grudge,

But wunst when I got too much budge

Them town ducks tried to do me up,

But they didn't count on ol' Jim-pup.

Jim seed his duty thar an' then,

An' he lit into them gentlemen,

An' he shore mused up the cote-house square

With rags 'n meat 'n hide 'n hair.

LEXINGTON, VA.

Editor Pocahontas Times:

I have always found Lexington a most delightful place to spend Sunday, in fact, I should think it a pleasant place in which to live—a town of schools and colleges, of good churches, and fine people—kind-hearted, hospitable Virginians

Through the kindness of Capt. John A. McNeel, historian and biographer, than whom this town can boast of none greater, I was shown many curiosities, both in his house and in his church. I can assure you that it was a great deal of pleasure to meet my young friend, Amos Herold, of Wise Herold, of Knapps Creek who is here taking a post graduate course at Washington & Lee, and to find him taking such a noble stand for the right. With him was Glen Campbell, son of Price Campbell, of Highland county, Va., and a grandson of the late Col. David V. Ruckman, who is a freshman at Washington & Lee.

I was delighted to find young Mr. Blake, son of Editor Blake, of the West Virginia News, Roncove, whom I knew a few years ago as a news boy selling papers on the streets of his home town. After saving about \$500.00 from the pennies which he made in this humble way he entered Washington & Lee, and unaided he has made his way through college and will graduate this year.

In the Presbyterian church of Lexington, Va., to the left of the pulpit may be seen the following inscription: "From this point extending eight feet toward the middle aisle door, prior to April, 1861, the family pew General Stonewall Jackson, a deacon of this church."

From this date until his death, the world knows "Stonewall" Jackson's record. A beautiful monument has been erected to his memory here.

Rev. Dr. Graham, a pious christian gentleman, is pastor of the large Presbyterian congregation at this place.

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Unless very much mistaken, this same "nine" will enter the "down-and-out-re-call-club" after the above date.

And another prediction, whether the nominee of the Baltimore convention be Harman, Clark, Underwood or Wilson, there is one thing sure—he will be very near the "White House." E. H. M.

ROYAL BAKING-POWDER

Absolutely Pure

MAKES HOME BAKING EASY

Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

GOOD LIGHTNING RODS

Properly Erected

Will Protect Your Buildings—We All Know It

Can you afford to be without this protection?

Can you afford to needlessly risk your life and the lives of your family?

Can you afford to take the chance of losing your stock, buildings and property?

You cannot—and you know it

The United States and all other civilized governments, every scientist and thinker, and all wide-awake insurance companies advocate the use of good lightning rods.

The Circuit System of Improved Lightning Rods Manufactured by St. Louis Lightning Rod Co., St. Louis, Mo., the largest exclusive lightning rod factory in the world, and backed by our guaranty—will give you.

Absolute Protection

Will protect your buildings with our lightning rods.

R. B. SLAVEN
Marlinton W. Va.

MEETING OF COUNTY COMMITTEE

The Democratic Executive Committee of Pocahontas county is hereby called to meet at the office of its secretary T. S. McNeel, near the courthouse of said county on the 4th day of April, 1912, at 1 o'clock p. m., to take such measures as it deems expedient as to the nomination of county candidates and the appointment of delegates to conventions to be held for nominations for officers in divisions larger than the county. The members of the committee are: William Geiger, Uriah Hevener, Jr., P. T. Ward, Samuel Sheets, B. M. Yeager, T. S. McNeel, F. R. Hill, Andrew Price, H. L. White, W. H. Grose, I. B. Moore, J. C. Harper, S. J. Payne, Dr. H. W. McNeel, and J. L. McNeel.

This the 26th day of February, 1912.

ANDREW PRICE, Chairman.

Nobody's Dollars

are any better than yours, or will be any more carefully cared for in this safe bank.

This is your bank—everybody's bank, and its splendid, time-saving, business-promoting facilities are at the command of every depositor, be his balance large or small.

Why not come in and talk it over? Now's the time.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Marlinton, W. Va.

Auction Sale

I will offer for sale at public auction at my place near Onoto, on SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1912, beginning at 10 a. m. the following:

- 2 work horses and harness,
- 3 cows, to be fresh,
- 5 hogs,
- 50 good ewes, (more or less),
- A buggy rake and wagon,
- 4 iron kettles, a lot of corn and potatoes, plows, harrow, house hold and kitchen furniture, and many other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS:—Sums of \$5 cash; over that amount a credit of six months, with interest, note with approved security.

FARM FOR RENT

I will also rent my farm for cash to the highest bidder, but right reserved to reject bids. About 20 acres farm land, 30 acres meadow and 25 acres grazing.

SARA E. MCLURE.
A. N. Barlow, Auct.
S. C. Baxter, Mgr.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to authority vested in me the undersigned special commissioner by a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, entered at the January term, 1912, in the chancery cause of Amos R. Doyle vs. W. F. Tacy and others, I will on Thursday, April 4th, 1912, at the front door of the courthouse of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following described tract of land situate in said county on the waters of the Big Spring Fork of Elk River, containing 372 acres, being the same land conveyed to W. F. Tacy and Rachel V. Showalter by Amos R. Doyle and wife by deed dated March 19, 1909. This is a valuable blue grass farm suitable for stock raising.

Terms of Sale: Cash in hand sufficient to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale and \$662.22 with interest from January 16, 1912; the sum of \$690.16 on the 1st day of November, 1912; and the residue one year from the date of sale. The purchaser executing interest bearing notes with good personal security for the deferred installments, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

ANDREW PRICE,
Special Commissioner.

I, G. W. Sharp, clerk of the Circuit court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the above named special commissioner has executed bond as required by said decree.

G. W. SHARP, Clerk.